



J. H. LEATHERMAN, Editor.

TUESDAY MORNING, APRIL 8, 1851.

We are authorized to announce, Hon. John I. Guion as a candidate for the office of Chancellor, at the ensuing election.

For Probate Judge.
FRANCIS GILDART is a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Judge. Election in November next.

For Sheriff.
THOMAS W. HAYS is a candidate for the office of Sheriff. Election in November.

For Clerk of the Circuit Court.
HENRY J. BUTTERWORTH is a candidate for re-election to the office of Clerk of the Circuit Court. Election in November.

For Clerk of the Probate Court.
FRED CONRAD is a candidate for re-election to the office of Probate Clerk. Election in November next.

For County Treasurer.
SAMUEL R. HARRISON is a candidate for re-election to the office of County Treasurer. Election in November next.
WM. L. COLLINS is a candidate for the office of County Treasurer. Election in November next.

FIRST CUT FROM THE LOOMS.—Mr. James Woodworth, the active and accomplished superintendent of the Wilkinson Manufacturing company, shewed us, a few evenings since, a specimen of lowell, the first cut from his looms. On comparing it with lowells manufactured at Baton Rouge and in Massachusetts, we found it to be much more compact, smooth, and serviceable. It is not even a fair specimen of what will be turned out of this establishment, the machinery not being in perfect order.

Waking up the Wrong Passenger.
Submission must be hard run in Wilkinson county. In consistency with the general policy of the party, throughout the State, of holding out such poor honors as they have to bestow, and the dim prospect of better ones, it seems that the "Union Association" in that county elected Messrs. Walter Shropshire and N. Carter, who never dreamed of being Submissionists, to office in that august body. Each has declined the honor of serving; and in doing so, gives in the Republican, Submissionism divers hard raps.—*Mississippi.*

There is nothing more true, than that "Submissionism is hard run in Wilkinson county." The last great meeting they had here, was on the 22d of February, and was composed of probably a dozen of the faithful, who had been drummed up, after much labor, by flaming handbills, headed "Union Meeting," and the most eloquent appeals, to attend on the birthday of the Father of his Country. The meeting proceeded to the appointment of officers, and three of those upon whom office was conferred, declined the honor of serving. The handbills of "Union" and "birthday" do not take in this region. Our people entertain the warmest affection for the Union, and the memory of the Father of his country; but they do not seem to think that they can show reverence to one or the other by participating in a meeting, the avowed object of which was to adopt and defend the unjust and oppressive policy of the Federal Government. The great and good Washington fought not for the Union only; he braved the battle tempest for the establishment of a Republican Government upon a constitution guaranteeing equal rights and privileges to all. The result of that Constitution was the Union; and the duty now devolves upon all true admirers of Washington to sustain that Constitution. We feel confident in asserting that the people in old Wilkinson will faithfully discharge this duty, so far as they are concerned.

Wilkinson County.
By the returns of the Marshal of the Southern District of Mississippi, this county stands as follows:

Dwellings 741; number families 741; free population 3,658; slave population, 13,259; deaths 258; farms 462; amount of real estate 1,936,163; amount personal estate 5,182,108; cotton bales 25,859; bushels of corn 500,645; amount of products of industry \$33,000; schools 36; teachers 43; churches 13; paupers—native 2, foreigners 0; criminals—native 2, foreigners 0.

In 1840, the county stood thus: Horses and mules 5,162; neat cattle 22,119; sheep 9,729; swine 26,528; value of poultry of all kinds, \$16,662; bushels of oats, 19,635; do. rye 80; do. Indian corn 473,695; pounds of wool 14,039; do. hops 40; do. wax 20; bushels potatoes 99,565; tons of hay 13; pounds tobacco gathered 400; do. rice 4,555; pounds of cotton 15,250,907; value of products of the dairy \$4,312; do. of the orchard \$69; do. home-made goods \$5,182; slave population 14,103; white population 3,270.

By these returns, it will be perceived that our white population has increased only 388, in ten years; while our slave population has decreased 934, within that time. This may be attributed to the removal of some of our large planters to Louisiana, and elsewhere. If this be the true cause, we may anticipate, as a result of the successive overflows of the Mississippi, a large accession to our colored population, in the next few years.

In point of productive wealth, Wilkinson is the second county in the State, Washington county making only 359 bales of cotton more. In point of value of real estate, Washington leads us \$811,764; but in personal estate, we are her superior by \$1,636,969. The county of Adams contains 1,567 slaves more than Wilkinson, but makes 8,385 bales less than we do; we also make 170,242 bushels of corn more than Adams.

The Natchez Courier again.

The Natchez Courier is out again, desperately striving to prove that the "Southern Rights" party are disunionists. We had supposed that, after our exposition of the absurd attempt of the Courier to pervert the plainly expressed language quoted by it from our report of Col. Gordon's speech at Mt. Pleasant, it would have seen its error and become satisfied that it could not humbug the people to adopt its "actions." But its aberration of mind appears to have grown worse, instead of better; and it is now quite uncertain as to what length its insanity may reach. The Courier, at one time, called Col. Jefferson Davis a disunionist. Col. Davis, in a reply to questions propounded to him by certain members of the Legislature at Jackson, in November last, said:

If any have falsely, and against the evidence before them, attempted to fix on me the charge of wishing to dissolve the Union, under existing circumstances, I am sure your information and intelligence has enabled you to detect the shallow fraud. If any have represented me as seeking to establish a Southern Confederacy, on the ground that which our revolutionary fathers bequeathed to us, my whole life and every sentiment I have uttered, in public or private, give them the lie.

Many have supposed, gratuitously (they could not otherwise), that my object in the Senate was directed to the secession of Mississippi from the Union, that is, to tear her from her inseparable obligations of honor and good faith, which I have, on every occasion, by the position of an accredited agent from Mississippi to the Federal Government.

Since this, we have not observed that the Courier has ever said anything more about Col. Davis being a disunionist. But, as we have before said, the object of the Courier, in trying to make out the "Southern Rights party" disunionists, is to gain to disunion any one. It has taken a hand in a game that it knows can't win, unless it can prove that the true Southern Rights men are disunionists; and that the issues before the country are, Union and Disunion.

This shallow humbug is every day becoming more and more apparent; and it is now evident, that it must soon explode and reveal the fact, that the specious name of "Union" is merely used as the gilding of a poisonous pill the submissionists are endeavoring to persuade the Southern people to swallow.

A Present.

Our friend, Mr. J. Cohen, of the Confectionery lately owned by Mrs. Garrard, had manufactured, to order, a magnificent pound-cake, which was presented to us, by the accompanying diplomatic note, the letters composing which were neatly and ingeniously blown upon brown paper, and which were composed of the preparation with which the cake was ornamented:

"TUESDAY, APRIL, 1851.
"The undersigned begs that Mr. Leatherman will accept the accompanying cake, as a very slight acknowledgment of the undersigned's high regard for him.

"With the best wishes for his health and happiness, the undersigned has the honor to be, most truly, Mr. L.'s friend, etc."
J. COHEN, Esq."

The cake was made by Mr. Kelly, an artist in his line, already favorably known in this community for his skill. Like the lovely women of Israel, it was "fair to look upon;" and its bridal robes graced well the riches and virtues they adorned.

After partaking of the delectable present, we can now commend the liberal donors to the public, as every way worthy of patronage, and are enabled to express the hope that they may receive a support adequate to their merits.

No News.

There was not a line of news by mail or telegraph, last night. Our latest southern dates are New Orleans of Saturday, but they contain not a word of news. The inclemency of the weather probably prevented us from receiving our regular telegraphic despatches.

There is a strict prosecution going on in N. Orleans against the owners of the ship *Blanche*. 25 emigrants died on her passage, and a number, since her arrival. See the letter of our New Orleans correspondent for particulars.

In deference to our friends, we again yield our columns. We would here state however that in publishing communications we neither pledge ourselves to adopt or defend the positions their authors assume. This will remind them of the importance of care and attention in preparing their articles for the press.

They have taken to grinding pumpkins into flour in Massachusetts, by means of which pumpkin pies, the "peculiar institution" of New England, may be enjoyed at all seasons and in all parts of the world. The "United Society" of Shakers, at Haverd, Massachusetts, are the patentees.

A WHALE CAPTURED.—A letter to the New York Tribune, dated Southampton, Long Island, March 1st, states that a whale was seen that morning a short distance from the shore, and was soon after captured by a party of men in boats. The fish measured forty-four feet in length, and is expected to yield upwards of thirty barrels of oil.

A great Cathedral is projected by the Roman Catholics in Washington City. It is estimated to cost \$1,000,000, and it is to be paid for by contributions from the Catholics in the Union and by donations from Europe. A lot of ground 300 feet square has been secured for it.

LYNCHING AN ABOLITIONIST IN KENTUCKY.—Rev. Edward Matthews, traveling agent of the American Baptist Emancipation Society of New York, whilst on a pilgrimage to the residence of Cassius M. Clay, of Kentucky, stopped at Richmond, Kentucky, and made use of certain unwholesome expressions relative to the subject of slavery, which induced the citizens to order him to leave the town. He left, but returned a day or two afterwards, whereupon some citizens seized him, and after ducking him 9 times in a horse-pond, ordered him to leave the State. Upon refusing to do so, he was dipped twice more, whereupon he promised to leave immediately, and took up the line of march on foot for Pennsylvania. *[Phil. Leg.]*

For the Republican.

From an Occasional Correspondent.

HILLSVILLE, April 1, 1851.

Mr. Editor: I hasten to inform you, that we have just held our annual town meeting! I herewith transmit sundry documents, from which I leave you to render in detail the particulars which I now condense. Please to put the same in large type.

Glorious Result!
HILLSVILLE EXALTS!
WHIGS TRIUMPHANT!
Let the Wicked Ring!!!
Glorious Union!!!
RIDICULOUS MUS!!!

This was a glorious day for Hillsville! The day was ushered into this place with twenty minutes before sunrise. Local poeals the bells long ruled the drum!! and still was the bugle's blast!!!

Until noon passed, all hopes of relief, and all hopes of success, had not made them, real!!!

Mus was upon every breeze; Hillsville was sending up her best wishes!! We didn't expect such a glorious day; the times had been so dreary—indeed, I might say, anxious!! for the blackness of darkness was upon the face of the earth, and for three weeks there was, oh, such a contest!! In the words of the poet:

"Frequent sounds of music caused the drowsy neighbors round.
The crash of bow-jacks and of much creakery—
And there arose at last, one long y-a-haw," etc.

HILLSVILLE IS ELECTED!

The long contest is over, and Hillsville is elected Foot-astars. Here is the ballot:

Hillory, (whig) - 6 votes;
Stubbs, (democrat) - 4 votes;
Scufferting, - 4 votes.

Total, - - - 13 votes.

I have been at some pains to send you the exact result. We take your paper here, and intend to pay for it. People should, as a general rule, do this.

Our streets are thronged to-day, with bright eyes and fair faces. Woman is never so lovely as when her young day-dreams are paid, and the chaster has left the crest of thought upon her brow. Pahaw, fudge! why should I be scribbling about the ladies? TOM.

For the Republican.

FRIEND LEATHERMAN:
In my last communication, I alluded to your sister town (city) Jackson. We will now take a cursory view of Bayou Sara—her present condition and future prospects, together with the latitude and longitude of her floating population. You are well aware that she has, in times past, been frequently overflowed, much to the detriment of gardeners, and grievous to the tender feelings of hungry Dutchmen, whose earthly bliss is annihilated by the absence of that national luxury, cabbage.

The levee, which was thrown up last summer, is doing all it can to protect the place, and notwithstanding the constant exertions of a large number of workmen, the town, with the exception of some few streets, is inundated. Although as yet there has been no crevasse in the levee, the transpiration water is sufficient to deluge the town, unless some efficient exertions are made to prevent it. The pumping apparatus is not yet in operation, but is expected to be in a few days. Bayou Sara now, (as the Frenchman would say,) looks like one grand magnificent punch-bowl.

Her prospects, this season, are truly precarious, but yet she may survive the disaster. The local excitements of the place are rather limited. Religion, ordinary—Some chaff with the wheat, although the farmers are industrious, and seeking every facility possible to improve the moral condition of their depraved growing crop. The soil is, however, too alluvial and moist, and no denunciation but Baptists could exist in their element, but unfortunately there are none. Law is constitutional, and from the appearance visible in the countenance of some of the barristers in court last week, we would judge it to be very malignant in its nature and painful in its progress. To witness the facial contortions and spasmodic shuddering of shoulders among a host of hungry lawyers, seeking a case, is truly exasperating. It is enough to excite the sympathy of a Jew.

A Ball, "grand complimentary," came off at the Belvedere, on Monday night last, to Mr. Bruns, got up by his "pupils and friends," and with the appointment of twenty-three managers, comprising most of the dancing people of the place. It is an old saying, as just as it is old, that "they who dance should pay the fiddler," and after stationing the twenty-three on the floor, who, as a matter of course, are privileged, it must have been amusing to see the green ones from the country, who had purchased tickets, gazing pensively at the show.

The election for city officers takes place soon. Your colleague, Mark of the Ledger, is out for re-election for Mayor. Six candidates are out for Aldermen, four of whom have the requisite qualification—*corruptness*. A thin, lean, lane shadow of a shank is beside himself to indolge the suspicion that he could be elected as an alderman, and much more so to have the vanity to think he could see as one. Such infatuation has often seized aspirants beguiled by the false hope of a constitutional change, an increase of appetite, and a consequent portly frame. A great error has found its way into election laws: an alderman should never be elected by vote, but always by measurement, tailors being the umpires. From time immemorial, obesity has been conceded to be the *sine qua non* to fill an alderman's chair. Where is there the least show of dignity in placing a Calvin Edson in an alderman's chair? How foolish to degrade the council with thin, pale, hatchet-faced members, to the exclusion of the joyous, fat, rubicund countenances that should compose its board! In short, how can a lean man fill the office?—there will always be a vacancy on the board.

TIMOTHY.

COTTAGE GROVE, March 26, 1851.

There are now sixty-five steamboats on the California waters. Three years ago there was not one.

Mr. Editor:

Is it possible that any citizen of the United States, can prefer union to the constitution? Is it possible that a citizen of the South can be so true? This union is erected upon adamant rock, that rock is the constitution. A new edifice is now being reared up by the north, whose foundation is the quick sands of self-interest; which is destined to give laws to our glorious Union if not firmly and steadily opposed. What shall we do? shall we permit ourselves and the Union to be swallowed up by the voracious sands? Or shall we not rather station ourselves around the constitution and "swear with it to live, for it to die." The answer is the only means by which a permanent union can be maintained throughout the government. Men may cry Union, Union, but there can be no Union where self-interest makes the law. What shall we do? Let us support the Union as the cry from every quarter. Then let us defend the Constitution for that is the rock on which the Union stands, and if we permit it to be swept away, the Union must inevitably fall. It is a most sacred duty of every citizen of the United States to protect the constitution. Yet with inexpressible chagrin we are forced to cry what shall we do? When we behold our brothers, our associates and our most devoted friends, all, all, infatuated by the wild cry for Union, blindly rushing forward to that citadel which is enchanted by northern egotism and in which they are ere long to be swallowed up by the yawning gulph of despair. Awake fellow-citizens, let not the enchantment of a name seduce your Patriotic souls from the defence of your constitution. Pause ere you make the fatal plunge. Reflect seriously what you should do, and in that reflection be guided by the bold spirit of freedom that animated your Fathers of the revolution. Cast not aside with prodigal hands the rich legacy which they have bequeathed you. Many of the neighboring nations behold with wonder and astonishment, the hitherto successful career of independent America, and are quietly preparing to follow in her footsteps. Well may you pause and exclaim what shall we do? Since the happiness or misery of a world is so nearly dependent on your destinies. God forbid that any man, whilst the war spectres of ancient Greece and Rome still hover around their deserted piles of former grandeur and glory, should be so purblind or so heartless as to desire to ruin this Union, by striking at the Constitution, the very root of liberty.

FRIEND LEATHERMAN:—Your humble friend and correspondent, "Theta," while wandering about, as the old phrase has it, "from pillar to post," must, in the fact, be admitted, he is in possession of the senses five, occasionally have use for eyes, ears, and the faculty of reflecting and passing judgement upon what these convey to the mind; provided he belongs not to that unfortunate class who we are told "having eyes, see not &c." Assuming the negative of this, sometimes there is occasion found, to notice and observe, the customs and habits of certain classes, and societies, of the *genus homo*, to compare, mayhap to measure men by men, search for the moving cause, or motive power of certain actions performed, or investigate the occasion of the lethargy, apathy and sloth, which operate as a barrier—a complete hindrance—to others. Pardon me, if I wander a little.

Thus, while a casual dweller among the settlers or squatters of the Northwest, he found a people rough, sometimes it may be, as the bristling quills on the back of the "fretful porcupine," yet as "Mr. Peggotty" would say, "ready as rough,"—others again, with a mixture of the refined and uncouth, perhaps aping the manners of those they fancied their superiors and still others who though residents of log cabins, and not sons of temperance in the presence of *hard cider*, nevertheless could boast minds cultivated, refined and informed, and universally, as inevitably, swaying to a great extent the opinions of all around them; let me illustrate this last idea (I believe it's an idea) by a single example. In the "Prairie State," where porkers, *alias* prairie whales, grow spontaneously and without care, and corn is found all ready to fatten them, lived an educated and wealthy farmer; near by a merchant flourished his yardstick, and had the honor of differing from his influential neighbor on the vexed question of politics; now in the vicinity of both, vegetated a descendant of the old Knickerbockers, who did not subscribe to the county paper, and who was not exactly certain in his own mind, what was correct doctrine on the subject of banks, tariffs &c., &c. Well, Hans being asked on the eve of an approaching election, respecting the prospective nature of his vote, replied: "Vell, I does hardly know if I shall vote as Mr. D. (the merchant) says ish right, or the way Mr. E. (the farmer) says ish best, but I jinks I shall vote before Miesher E. cause he is got to most hogs."

But all this I must confess, is somewhat wandering from the main point at which I wish to arrive; diverse as these people are in business, situation, or outward circumstances, on the great questions which affect the prosperity of their country as a section, they are united on the subject of protection to property and means for its secure

and rapid increase. There is no vital diversity of opinion, views, or action, general and sectional action, at least as a consequence, each successive year, and returning census finds them advancing with startling rapidity in general prosperity, wealth and importance, physically and politically. So much for the Northwest. But in the course of his wanderings "Theta" finds himself in a Southern clime, in a community of slaveholders, where slaves in many instances constitute by far the larger and most valuable part of the country wealth. Taking this fact into consideration and observing the absolute necessity of slave labor, in order that the country may be prosperous, or even inhabitable, noticing also the strong opposition to this southern institution and desire for its abolition, pervading the minds of many private persons, and public functionaries in the Northern States, a stranger would expect to find it a necessary consequence, that of all men in the nation, slaveholders would be united, and firmly resolved in all cases affecting Southern interests, to act with the promptness, energy and efficiency; of a people fully awake to their dangers, and aroused to the preservation of their rights. More particularly when as now, questions involving the happiness and safety of all most dear to man of the very source and support of social existence and enjoyment, are being discussed in the halls of legislation, on the rostrum and in the public prints, and liable finally to be decided most disastrously, would it seem, unity of opinion and concert of action were as inevitable, as the sure following of marked effect, from good and sufficient cause.

The slightest observation, however, shows that such is not the case, that right here in the heart of slavery's limits, with reference to this very question, two parties exist, parties incongruous in their elements, antipodal in their views, and hostile in their general action. This, certainly, seems strange, passing strange; it is what Northern fanaticism would never have hoped for, would the least expect; but on account of which, would, when made aware of its existence, rend the heavens with a shout of greater exultation, as it would be more universal, than that which proclaims the escape of such fugitives as "Shadrach," when it is ascertained they have "foiled the man hunter, and set foot within her majesty's free domain." What can the enemies of a people more ardently long for, than division among them, and constant diversity of action, opposition of sentiment and hostility of views? All of which, it occurs to me, the opponents of the South may detect within our borders—existing to, to a considerable degree of perfection, when one of the opposing parties already mentions the dreadful effect of a free use of an "effective battle axe, wielded by a stalwart arm," to the destruction or at least discomfiture of the other. Northern interference with our rights is bad enough, God knows; but I do not think its evil effects are to be compared to the elements of discord and destruction, which exist at home in the very bosoms of the people, of all others most interested. True, to a candid and thinking mind, but one of these parties may reasonably be expected to survive the test of public favor soon to be applied, after which we predict for the Southern Rights Association a triumph complete, decided and decisive. Yet that the slightest element of discord on this vital question should continue to exist or be known abroad as having a place in our minds, in times like the present, is, and must be, at once productive of loss we may not soon retrieve, and danger we may but little apprehend.

"Then wherefore should ill ever flow from ill, And wrong still sorer wrong forever breed, Are we not all brethren?"

THETA.

TRADE OF GREAT BRITAIN.—The returns of the Board of Trade show that the exports from Great Britain amounted in 1850 to more than £7,000,000; in 1849, to £68,000,000; and in 1848, to £53,000,000—a rate of increase without a parallel in the history of the country. In these returns, cotton goods stand foremost amongst the articles of export. The woollen, linen and silk trades all evince the same gratifying improvement.

HARD.—A man named John Newberry was arrested at Mobile on Tuesday, on board the mail boat, as she was about to start for New Orleans, on a charge of forging an order for a small sum of money, and the Herald says:

What makes this matter worse, the prisoner has lately married in Mississippi, and had with him his wife and plunder on the way to New Orleans. She was left sitting in the magistrate's office yesterday evening, after he had been sent to jail, without a cent in her possession to enable her to get back to her friends and relations.

HOW TO PLEASE YOUR FRIENDS.—Go to California—stay twenty years—work hard—get money—save it—come home—bring with you a load of gold, and a diseased liver—visit your friends—make a will—provide for them all—then die; what a prudent, generous, kind-hearted soul you will be.

THE NECESSITY OF CONSTANT ADVERTISING.—We sometimes hear of a man discontinuing his advertisements, after having perfectly satisfied himself of the use of advertising? Reader, did you ever hear of the honest Hibernian who had clambered to the brink of the well, and then let go his hold to spit on his hands? He was just about as wise as the man who stops his advertisements. A man might as well take down his sign as *discontinue his advertisements*.

Gov. Ford of Illinois, a few days before he died, placed the manuscript of his history of Illinois in the hands of Gen. Shields, to be finished for the benefit of his children.

Of the gold, silver, quicksilver, copper and iron of Mexico, it appears that the annual product is over twenty-six millions of dollars; of which, however, the silver mines yielded about twenty-four millions, and gold one million.

[NEW ORLEANS CORRESPONDENCE.]

NEW ORLEANS, April 2, 1851.

We have been having some very refreshing showers of rather very steady rains, sufficient to interrupt all out-door business; but as our easterners are either empty or very low, the disillusions of heaven were received with great pleasure by hundreds who had to exact passing tribute from Father Mississippi. It is surprising why our chartered Water Works Company, who is so very jealous of their privileges, permit a rival to supply the city and the citizens, without caring for their fear, favor or affection. The high state of the river has caused our gutters to flow fully and freely with the overflows of Mississippi's abundance, and has done more to clear and cleanse our thoroughfares, than the chartered company ever essayed to do.

The crevasse, a little above us, has been abandoned—the breach is widening, and the water has overflowed many plantations lately under cultivation, but now swept away all the soil. Want of unity of action amongst those directly or indirectly interested, caused the work of repair to be stopped, the expense falling too heavily on a few.

This city has been a scene of distress for some days past, which could only be equalled by the scenes we have read of during the famine in Ireland a few years ago. Misery, distress, destitution, sickness and death lay upon our streets. It required courage to face these frightful sights, and for which our nature was unequal to. But well it is that we have got Samaritans in our midst, and whose resources are equal to the emergencies. That devoted divine, Mr. Withall, of the Sailor's Bethel, Mr. Freret, Collector of the Port, and Mr. Salomon, Assistant Collector, went about ministering to the living, comforting the dying and enlisting public sympathy in the cause of this scene of destitute humanity. The objects of such care were part of a cargo of emigrants—these poor creatures having been stowed away in the vessel as if they had been as much bulk pork, who had left the other shore ill provided for the passage, without the requisite food or clothing, and not having the necessary means for cleanliness provided by the ship. Under such favorable circumstances for developing the ship fever, it was not surprising that the ship was soon converted into a floating hospital, and that two score of their numbers repose in the briny deep. Those who survived the voyage, had become so emaciated and unfit for earning a livelihood, that they are under the care of the humane; whilst the wretches, whose unbounded avarice occasioned all this suffering and death, have been put under the ban of the law. May they get even-handed justice meted out to them. It is more than likely that the *Blanche* (the vessel's name) will be confiscated, as the evil is now a growing one, and example with some is more impressive than precept: a touch at the pocket is the most effectual mode to punish avarice.

You will see by the enclosed notice, (which you will please publish,) that our people are desirous of bestirring themselves in the cause of internal improvements, and that a convention is to be held for devising and carrying out a line of railways which will be of great service to your section of country; and that you may get the full benefit of the projected improvements you should not let the convention meet without being duly represented. When the produce of the country can reach a market at quick and cheap rates, then the waste lands will be called into the highest cultivation; whilst trade and traffic will again make bay your town.

The Canada's news contains nothing of any interest. The decline in cotton, which she brought, had been expected here. Lord John Russell, although virtually prime minister, has not succeeded in gaining the confidence of either the extreme parties, and he is always left in the minority when it comes to a vote. In France, an effort to rescind the law, which forever banishes the two branches of the house of Bourbon from the soil, has resulted unfavorably; and but for the coolness of M. Thiers, the House would have been a scene of uproar, and perhaps the seed of a new revolution would have been laid.

We have had another touch of old times on a diminished scale, however—being just a first of April affair of an explosion. There were only three people scalded; and considering that the locomotive had been running since the year 1836, it is surprising that it should have ever been capable of such a frolic—seeing that it had been so long tried, and always worked well. The boiler belonged to the Pontchartrain Railroad Company.

RETAILER.

Corporation Proceedings.

COUNCIL ROOM, WOODVILLE, } March 31, 1851.

The Board of Aldermen met this day—Present: H. S. White, A. Leffingwell, and H. J. Butterworth, Aldermen.

Mr. H. S. White was appointed Chairman pro tem.

The Treasurer's report was laid before the Board for examination, which was received and ordered for publication; which is hereby annexed.

On motion of H. J. Butterworth—Resolved, That warrants be issued in favor of the several officers of the Corporation for the quarter.

On motion, the proceedings of this meeting be adopted.

H. S. WHITE, Ch'm pro tem.

H. J. BUTTERWORTH, CKE.

QUARTERLY REPORT.

From 1st January to 31st March, 1851.

CORPORATION OF WOODVILLE, 1851. With A. Leffingwell, Treasr.

By am't rec'd of M. Crist, Tax Collr, \$708 85
" " " " sales of negroes, 41 00
" " " " fines, 20 00

\$769 85

CR.

To am't p'd warrant in favor of C. W. Joor, \$20 00

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